THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5560. *Wednesday, Oct.* 16, 1839. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. G. VANDENHOFF appeared for the second time last night as *Leon*, in *Rule a Wife and Have a Wife*, and again received the most cheerly greetings of a large audience. We are unfeignedly happy to find there is an evident chance of a first rate comedian being added to our stage, who is capable of delineating the characters of our sterling old Dramas in a style worthy of them. Mr. Charles Mathews's *Michael Perez*, is a highly humorous and clever performance; we know no one on the stage who could enact the part better. It would be unfair not to notice the acting of F. Mathews and Meadows as the *Old Woman* and *Daughter*, these widely different personations are admirable, and elicit great laughter. *Dr. Dilworth*, and *The Loan of a Lover*, concluded.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

LAST night, after *The Spitalfields Weaver*, and *Married Lovers*, both of which pieces were highly applauded, a new and original Farce, entitled *His Last Legs*, in two acts, by Mr. Bernard, and written expressly for Power, was performed for the first time. The following is a sketch of the plot: O'Callaghan (Power,) a gentleman on "his last legs," appears as a Doctor at the house of Mr. Rivers, (Strickland,) whose son, Charles, (Lacy,) feigns dangerous illness in order to procure his father's consent to his marriage with Julia Banks, (Miss Travers.) The invalid lets the Doctor, with whom he is much taken, into the secret of his *ruse*, and O'Callaghan, in return, informs him that he is no Doctor. The two lay their heads together, and when old Rivers returns, he discovers his son in complete health, which is placed to the account of "Animal Magnetism." This puts the sham practitioner on a firm footing with the old man, and eventually, by many amusing strokes of impudence, he brings about the union of the young couple. The fun is irresistible. Power played admirably, as did the other characters, and at the fall of the curtain, the piece was announced for nightly repetition amidst shouts of applause. The new Farce of *Brother Tom* concluded.

ADELPHI.—Mademoiselle D'Jeck would have shed bitter tears, could she have witnessed the feats of Bolivar, Van Amburgh's surprising elephant, now performing at this house, the former scene of the triumphant career of that departed and illustrious lady (elephant.) This wonderful creature made his first appearance on Monday evening, and repeated his performances last night with the highest success. His docility is surprising. He lifts his keeper on his tusks, carries him on his back, assists him to descend therefrom, lays down, rises himself up again, walks as if lame, &c. at the word of command, and performs many other most extraordinary things. This elephant is the most docile of the sort ever exhibited. *Monsieur Mallet; or, the Post Office Mistake* was played last night for the second time with great applause. Hackett as the exiled General of Napoleon, is true to nature, and is much applauded. His rencontre with his lost daughter, and description of

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his wife's death, are most affecting. Wilkinson plays an American Postmaster with infinite humor, and Wright sustains the character of a Yankee boarding-house keeper, with great drollery. *The Foreign Prince* is being played too with *Mount St. Bernard*, and the proprietors find their endeavours to cater for the public taste are nightly appreciated by the Theatre being fully attended.

The National Theatre, New York, under the Management of Mr. Wallack, has been totally destroyed by fire.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splended full length figures of Calvin, John Knox, and Luther; also a beautiful new Group, consisting of Her Majesty, in her Robes of State, the Duchess of Kent, &c. The Rooms have been redecorated with superb Looking Glass.

The ROYAL DIORAMA, Regent's Park, which is now open with two Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria* in Westminster Abbey, and the Interior of the *Church of Santa Croce* at Florence, with all the effects of light and shade, from noon till midnight, will shortly close.

Tuesday, pop into the COSMORAMA, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting—quite delighted. Much amused with the astonishing feats of *The Industrious Fleas*, which are also daily to be seen here.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, and the cheapness of the fare. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Wednesday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Wednesday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life, which are now exhibiting here from 9 to 5 daily. Private inspection, for ladies only, every evening from 5 to 7, when a female will be in attendance —A most interesting Exhibition.

Afterwards pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid but sixpence for admittance, and a specimen given to the value. Highly amused by seeing the art of glass blowing, spinning working and modelling, horses, dogs, stags, birds, &c.

Stroll in the Evening to the *Colosseum*, only pay a 1s. for Admission, The magnificent Theatre, Hall of Mirrors, and Indian Supper Room—quite pleased with Professionals—Messrs. Laurent, Starmer, Benson, & Hamblin, Miss Yarnold, Miss Holroyd, Miss Francis, &c. Director, Mr. M.S. Smith. A grand Ball is given every Tuesday and Friday, at which Mr Clapp's spendid band presides.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Wishing to purchase my autumn stock of Hats, pop't into RICHARDS's, 125, Strand—found he had a most splendid assortment of elegant light, and durable Beaver Hats—ordered a couple to be sent home immediately.—Made a memorandum, "RICHARDS & Co. 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Friday, called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

Went to visit some country cousins, found them at friend BAKER's Old Bell Tavern, 95, Fleet Street, quite surprised at the excellence of their fare, and cheapness of their beds, wines, spirits, and accommodation. Played a game at the splendid billiard table, and returned home quite delighted.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and her Gracious Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester-Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon,—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

UNDER the MANAGEMENT of Madame VESTRIS.

This Evening, the Opera of

ARTAXERXES.

The Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations, designed from Sir Robert Ker Porter's Drawings of the Remains of Persepolis.

The Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE, & W. GRIEVE,

Decorations, by Mr. W. BRADWELL, Dresses, by Mr. HEAD, &c.

On this occasion, Mr. T. Welsh will preside at the Piano-Forte

Artaxerxes, Madame VESTRIS,

Artabanes ..... Mr BORRANI,

(His First Appearance on the English Stage.)

Arbaces ..... Mr W. HARRISON,

Rimenes ..... Mr BENEDICT,

Mandane, Miss AUSTIN,

(Pupil of Mr T. WELSH.—Her First Appearance on the Stage.)

Semira, Miss A. TAYLOR.

Nobles, Officers, and Priests—Messrs. Brace, Butler, Chant, Collett, Davis, &c

Ladies, Attendants, and Priestesses—Mesdames Boden, Berrisford, &c.

After which, the Farce of The

SCAPE-GOAT.

Old Eustace, Mr F. MATTHEWS,

Charles ..... (his Son) ..... Mr FITZJAMES,

Ignatius Polyglot, Mr W. FARREN,

Robin ..... Mr MEADOWS,

Master Frederick, Master SHAW,

Harriet, Miss LEE,

Molly Maggs ..... Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with, *(9th Time)* a New Farce, in Two Acts, called

Alive and Merry.

Mr Samuel Perkins, Mr W. FARREN,

Mr Luke Sharp, Mr BARTLEY, Patrick Day, Mr BROUGHAM,

Frank Saunders, Mr CHARLES MATHEWS,

Waiter, Mr W. H. PAYNE, Servant, Mr KERRIDGE,

Mrs Penelope Perkins, Mrs ORGER,

Bella ..... Mrs HUMBY. Landlady ..... Mrs EMDEN.

To-morrow, The School for Scandal, and The Ringdoves.

Theatre Royal, Haymarket.

This Evening, Sir E. L. BULWER's Play of The

LADY of LYONS

Beauseant .....(*a rich gentleman of Lyons*) ....Mr PHELPS,
Glavis, (*his Friend,*) Mr WEBSTER,
Colonel, afterwards General, Damas.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Monsieur Deschappelles, (*a Lyonnese Merchant*) Mr PERKINS,
Captain Gervais, Mr HOWE,
Captain Dupont,.....Mr WORRELL,
Major Desmoulins, Mr CAULFIELD,
Landlord of the Golden Lion, Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Gaspar, Mr O. SMITH,
Claude Melnotte ..... Mr MACREADY,
Madame Deschappelles, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Pauline Deschappelles..... .Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Widow Melnotte, Mrs DANSON,
Janet.....MissGROVE.

The following pieces of Music will be performed in the course of the Evening.

"Huldigungs" Walzer—Strauss.
A new Overture, (13*th time,*) *"Irlandois," Czerny.*
And the Overture to "Preciosa." Weber.

To which will be added (2nd time,) an entirely new and original Farce, in Two Acts, by Mr. Bernard, called

His Last Legs!

O'Callaghan (*a Man of Genius, on his Last Legs,*) Mr POWER,
Rivers, (*a Country Gentleman,*) Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles Rivers ..... .(*his Son,*)..... Mr WALTER LACY;
Dr. Banks, (*a Misanthrope,*) Mr GOUGH,
John, Mr Clark, Robin, Mr Bishop, Thomas, Mr Green.
Mrs Montague, Mrs W. CLIFFORD
Julia Banks, Miss TRAVERS, Mrs Banks, Mrs GALLOT,
Betty, Miss GALLOT.

To be followed by, (6th Time) an entirely new Farce, called

Brother Tom;
Or, 'MY DEAR RELATIONS.'

Brother Tom, Mr STRICKLAND, Capt. Jack, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slyboots, Mr BUCKSTONE, Edmund, Mr HEMMING,
Mr Tiplady.....Mr Bishop, Peter..... ..Mr Clark.
Jeremy, Mr T. F. MATHEWS.
Mrs Silvertongue, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Sophia, Miss TRAVERS.
Mrs Tiplady.....Mrs Gallot.

To-morrow, The Spitalfields Weaver, Married Lovers, His Last Legs, and Brother Tom.

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